

FALL CREEK DEMO RALLY

Sen. Wyden's office
151 W. 7TH

FRI. AUG 6
3 PM - ?

IT'S NOT JUST ABOUT TREES... IT'S ABOUT AN ECOSYSTEM!

50,000 SPECIES GO EXTINCT EACH YEAR

FALL CREEK IS HOME TO SEVERAL ENDANGERED SPECIES

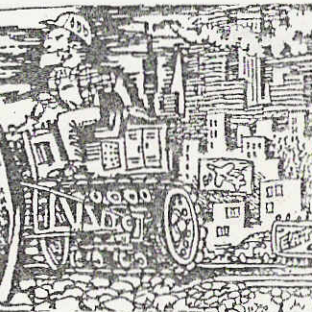
IT'S TIME TO SPEAK OUT!

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P.O. Box 11122
Eugene, OR 97440

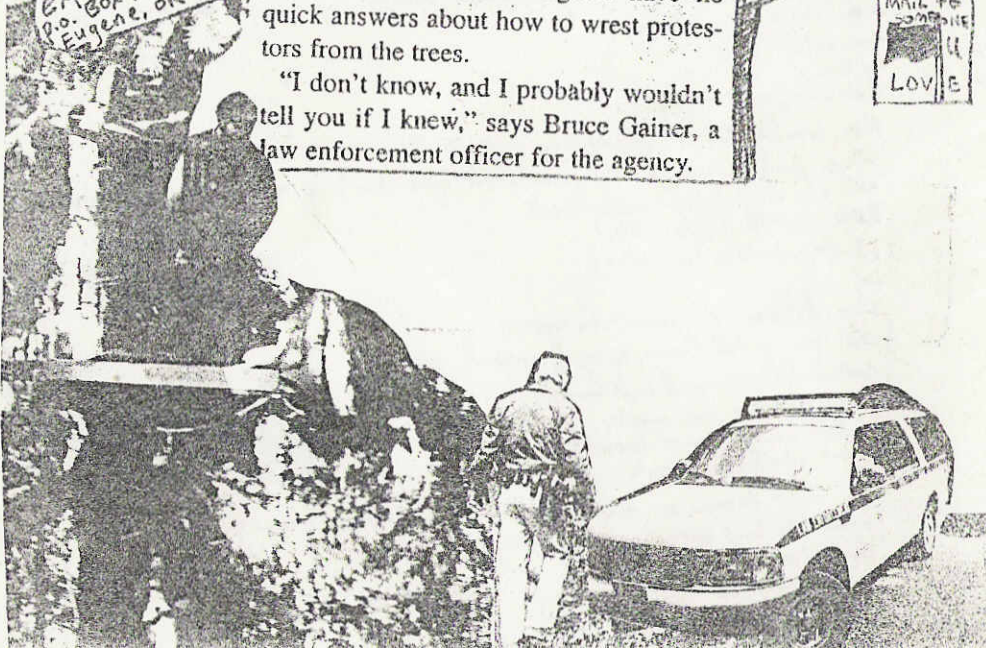
Local Forest Service agents have no quick answers about how to wrest protestors from the trees.

"I don't know, and I probably wouldn't tell you if I knew," says Bruce Gainer, a law enforcement officer for the agency.

JOIN US EVEN IF YOU DISAGREE



MAIL TO
LOVE



EXPIETIVE deleted
Make Love, Not Lumber! Summer 1999

ROAD CLOSED

AT FALL CREEK!



Rodgers said the road to the timber sale will remain closed until repairs are completed and there is no threat of further damage.

Tuesday, June 29:

Freddies descended on the village in the first big raid since December 3, '98. They were pissed about the occurrence of road blockades on Roads 420, 425, and 340. The forest Service invoked a ROAD CLOSURE order, closing all roads from the 420 gate to vehicular and pedestrian traffic. The Clark Sale on the North Fork of Fall Creek is the site of the continuing tree-sit occupation in which activists have held off logging of old growth forest since April 1998.

The Forest Service arrived in force with lots of big machinery. They filled several moats in which streams had been liberated from culverts. Then with much sweaty manual labor they dismantled the clubhouse and towering culvert blockade. Handling the culverts was especially difficult as one of them was labelled "SHIT." The mere suggestion of the presence of this biohazard made the freddies ill at ease and extremely cautious.

Having cleared the way, they brought all their Broncos, trucks, bulldozers, cherry-pickers and such right into Camp Io, where activists were waiting on Skatch, a double monopod structure (like Skatch but taller and sketchier) and No Further, a bipod. Thus ensued the dangerous evacuation of these structures as well as Summit...

JUNE 29: Forest Service Law Enforcement officers grapple with the Clubhouse and culvert blockade in their campaign to reclaim the street for industrial logging traffic. This blockade housed the armored entrance to a sub-road tunnel.

RALLY FOR FALL CREEK! UPDATE:

On Friday, August 6 at 3 pm, 40 to 50 people massed on the sidewalk in front of 151 W. 7TH (Eugene, OR), the monstrous office building which houses the local offices of Sen. Wyden & Rep. DeFazio. Although we had an appt. to meet with DeFazio's environmental aide, the police locked us out of the building for fear of "rock-throwing ANARCHISTS"! Some of us met with the aide outside, & 3 TV News Stations showed up. F.N.B.

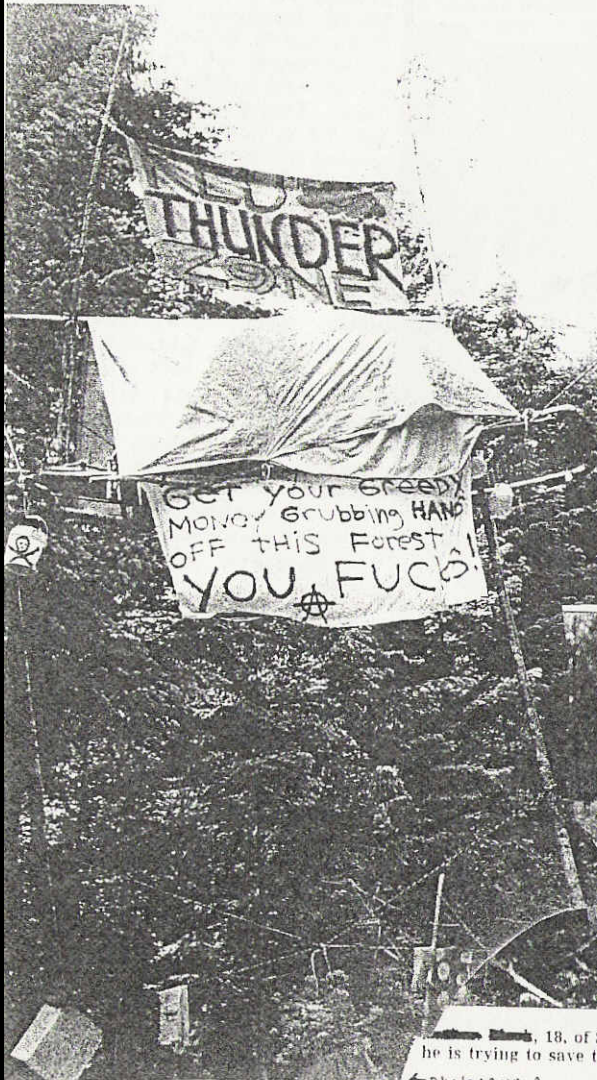
«YOU'RE A LITTLE BIG TO BE UP THERE!??
(OR: my account of getting stuck in SKRATCH when the
Freddies come - yee-ha!) by WOOD

I was chilling in my underwear on a really beautiful June morning. Very sunny and hot inside the tent on Skratsh. I had avoided being the occupant of the road blockade since I had first come to Fall Creek two weeks before. Skratsh was not in good shape on the night before. When I was climbing up I was warned against climbing up and down too often.

Days where you wake up and its warm and you just want to hang out in yr underwear are not the days when you want the Freddies to come and tear down the road blockade you're in. I heard the Broncos pull up the road and the whistle from security camp.

Soon enough I could see the pigs walking up past Your Mama, the tunnel/culvert fortress, and speaking to me.

They read the (road) closure notice and asked me to come down. While this was happening they had a bulldozer filling in the ditches and a crew of Freddies clearing slash piles. Our ground people moved what they could out of the closure area before the bulldozer reached the intersection where the culvert wall was.



THOMAS BOYD / The Register-Guard
he is trying to save the old growth forest in the Fall Creek area.

← photo: GABUR

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EQUIPMENT**

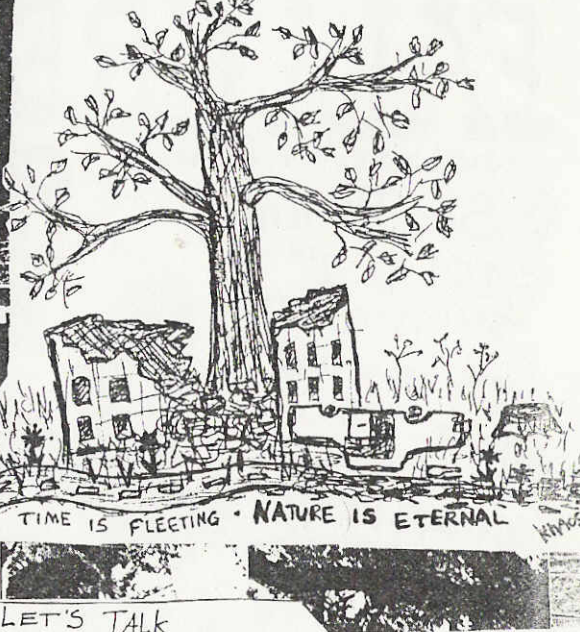
Portland Eugene Medford
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**PACIFIC NORTH
EQUIPMENT**

Portland Eugene Medford



Hey Pal, we need to talk.

In flagrant violation to the law of the land
(as prescribed by The Endangered Species Act and The Willamette Forest Plan),
our "Forest Service" is stealing our Forest.
Stealing it.
Selling it.

Not only will Owls, Trout, Woodpeckers, Salmon and Voles be losing their homes,
but just where will the Bears, Coyotes, Robbers, Squirrels, Jays, Chipmunks + Wolverines
then sold
by the
not our government?

Also, who do you call when the cop is the crook?

When you look into your representative's eyes for help,
and see only dollar marks too?

RED CLOUD THUNDER!
That's who the hell who!

In defense of your forests,
will be jailed, frozen, sprayed, gassed, starved,
called felons and ecoterrorists,
go as far as we must,
in defense of your forests,
your children's forests.

So next time a smiley-faced man in a fancy, free green truck
tries to buy or sell you something,
don't listen to him.
Listen to me!

He's a liar and a thief! © 1999 Van Kelly aka.



Mind the Gap - BY HAZEL

Here, NYC, 1998, Lower East Side
Memories of my youth
Familiarity fades to the unfamiliar
I do not know this place now
When I was kid I was told not to walk here
I did not listen
back then there was no GAP here
someday soon- I'm told
there will be
some other day- I know
there will be no GAP here
again.

I'm talking about the GAP clothing store
I just heard the other day that
The GAP bought out Louisiana Pacific
Louisiana Pacific is logging old growth
Redwoods in Northern California
Young people are being killed in order to
protect those same trees.

The GAP is opening up a new store in the Lower East Side of
in a building that not so long ago was a neighborhood performance space. NYC
This space was free and lots of people used it.
Sometimes homeless people stayed there
In NYC, the GAP is gentrifying the streets
Our neighborhoods
K-mart and Starbucks culture left in its wake
In California the GAP is leveling ancient forests
a homogenous tree farm left in its wake.
The homogenization of life
Corporate culture left in its wake

I live in one of what used to be many
abandoned buildings in the Lower East Side
The other morning I awoke to the sound of heavy machinery
moving backwards
Our building was shaking
I wondered if we were all about to be evicted.

A few months ago I lived 200 feet up in
an old-growth tree
to defend a rare, sacred and necessary place
from becoming a clearcut
Every morning I awoke to the same sound
The monotonous sound of heavy machinery
moving backwards
My tree would shake, a desperate fear
as the heart of the earth just beneath us
was fiercely ripped out
I would wonder if they would try and take my tree
Kill my tree.
Every morning I awoke the same way
Jolted into my day
Alert with the notion that today may be the end.
That's how I woke up, there.
That's how I wake up, here.

In the Northwest we are fighting the homogenization
of nature because we can still see and feel that world.
In NYC we are fighting the homogenization of the
streets, because that is all that is left.

SMASH IT UP! by Khatos

What kind of future will we have
if we don't take charge of the present?
We have to start acting now if we
want to make sure the future is
better than the present, to change
the way things are and the way
people think, so that once again
we embrace life and love, as
individuals, as communities, as a
species. We must love life enough
to defend it! We must speak out
now against those who would
exploit our lives for their own
capital gain, who would lustfully
turn us into the brainwashed
masses of consumer society,
hypnotized by T.V., as we love
to portray ourselves in satire.
We look at the comics and laugh!
Yeah, that's just like me! It's
time to say NO! That isn't me!
That is not how I want myself
or my loved ones or my children
to be! We are not the brain-
washed masses, we are valuable
individuals, with lives and loves.
We don't need your mass-produced
shit to keep us happy! We
create our own entertainment
because we care enough to
encourage each other, ourselves
in free expression. In art,
in song, in dance, story, craft,
action! In action we are freely
expressing our resistance to the
oppressive capitalist culture of
careless production and blind
consumption.

How much do you hate
what the greedy bastards
want you to be? Want
your future to be?
Enough to SMASH IT UP!
Destroy corporate consumer
culture to create a real
future - with real voices
and real choices!



Photo: B. G. Baker

After the road was cleared
to where they could drive
the cherry-picker up to
Scratch, freddies cut the
support lines, leaving me
balancing on two small
poles, wobbling back and
forth. I tied my wrists
and neck onto ropes
connecting to Scratch so
if it fell I was sure
to be affected. Freddies
raised the cherry-picker,
and with their pepper
spray ready asked me
to come out. I told them
I was not going to physically
resist but neither was I
going to cooperate. They
grabbed me and helped
me into the picker basket.
Then four pigs hold me
while they unmask me
to an almost audible
squeal of delight. I
empty my pockets and
they get excited and
play cop, telling me
I'll "have to accept
responsibility for my
actions" and we talk
about ecology and
working at sawmills.

I end up with \$600
in fines, a picture in the
paper and a new story
to tell people. The
freddies also cleared out
"No Further," a bipod,
almost killing its
inhabitant, and "Summit,"
a monopod, on the same
day. The road closure put
in on June 29 still stands,
but so do the tree-sits and
the spirit of resistance that
is Red Cloud Thunder. The
experience of Scratch gives

us more to think about
in way of tactics and
strategy of forest defense.
-Wood

NO FURTHER!

On June 29, when the freddies
came to take out No Further
it was occupied by an activist
called Bono. The bipod
was blocking Rd. 425, the
"back-door" to the treesit and
access road to Unit 28,
where new treesits have
been appearing. Witnesses
on the ground in 28
watched the whole spectacle.




An Activist hangs below the
platform on NO FURTHER

Photo: B. G. Baker

The freddies cut the support ropes which were crucial to the balance of the structure. Two officers looked on while one super-freddy held onto one of the ropes, preparing to slowly "walk down" the structure. Ground Support was yelling to them that they were crazy, that one guy could not manage the bipod, that the feet would slide out from under it and it would collapse. Bono, sensing grave personal danger, shimmied halfway down a pole and jumped so feet onto the hard logging road. He was immediately detained and cuffed, and as soon as he was out of the way, the whole structure collapsed as predicted.

The Forest Service, which claims that public safety is the first priority of its law enforcement agency, is carelessly and needlessly endangering the lives of citizens who engage in non-violent direct action to defend our public forest, and GUESS WHO'S PAYING THEM? Activists are racking up hundreds of dollars

in fines for misdemeanors such as violating a road closure, obstructing a road, and maintaining an unauthorized structure. Come Support forest defenders in court August 12, 1 pm in the federal court in Eugene. DONATIONS FOR LEGAL SUPPORT AND GENERAL SUPPORT ARE GREATLY NEEDED! Please make out checks to Red Cloud Thunder and mail them to the address below. THANKS! 

CLARK TIMBER SALE update:

The National Marine Fisheries Service is currently reviewing the impact logging at Clark would have on spawning Spring Chinook Salmon, a threatened species. USFS claims logging is on hold while they await an opinion from NMFS. If the NMFS opinion is unfavorable to logging, it will be solid legal support in our campaign to get USFS to CANCEL the CLARK SALE and BUY BACK our old-growth forest from Zip-O Log of Eugene.

Please visit the activists at Fall Creek and witness the majesty of the threatened forest. Rides leave from out of the Fog Coffeehouse 3rd & Lincoln, Eugene. Rides (541) 953-5444. Donations can be left there too. 5444



RED CLOUD THUNDER!

P.O. box 11122, Eugene, OR

(541) 684-8977

97440

redcloud@efn.org/http://www.ecoecho.org

Photo: BA

power corrupts absolutely. Marx was obsolete before he was even dead! Bakunin is still ahead of his time. Nestor Machno was a reaction to Marx's political philosophy because he realized the peasants' commodities and land would be brought under control of the state and be the same as under the czar. He knew how to fuck shit up! we could all follow his example.

So here we sit up in the trees. We are still here fifteen months later because the whole world is watching. The whole world is learning from this experience. People can take back the land and live in harmony with nature! Do it Yourself. We don't have to drain all of our resources to temporarily live in luxury. Nature is luxurious without manipulation of her. The Creator knew what she was doing when she put life on this and other planets. We were put here to figure this all out. Truly a divine comedy.

We can laugh all the way to oblivion if we don't get serious about change. Change the resource extraction industries. Dismantle the Military Industrial Prison Complex. Honor diversity. Follow truth. Attain the moral high ground and don't become arrogant about it. Stop consuming. Kill your television. Recycle your automobile. Burn your suits, ties, business dresses, high heels, makeup, razors, etc. Above all, live outside the law, honestly.

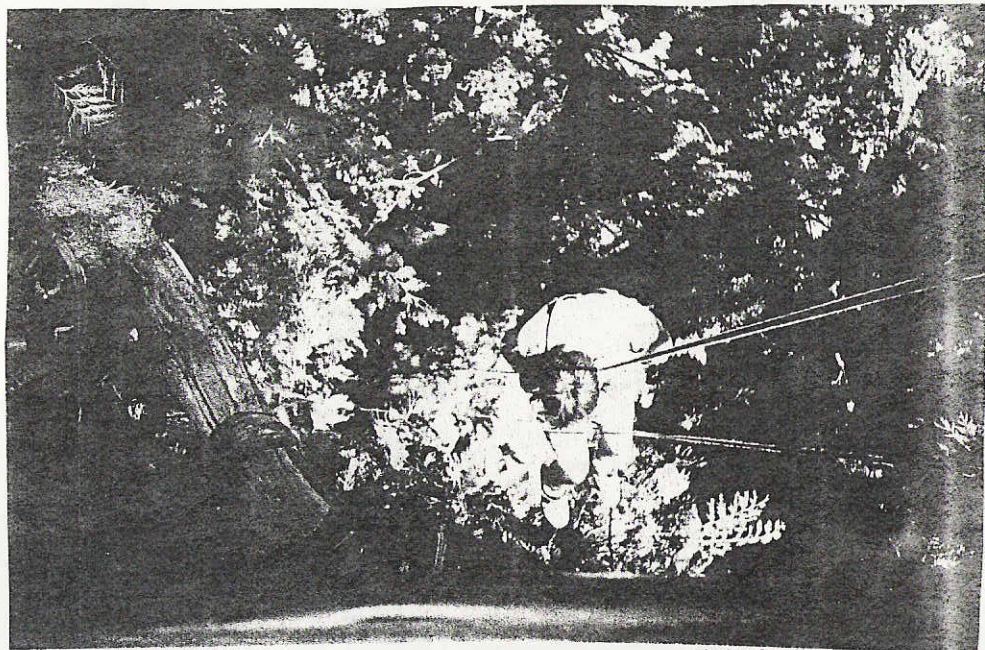


photo: Camilo

Tree ANARCHY by Yellow Sun

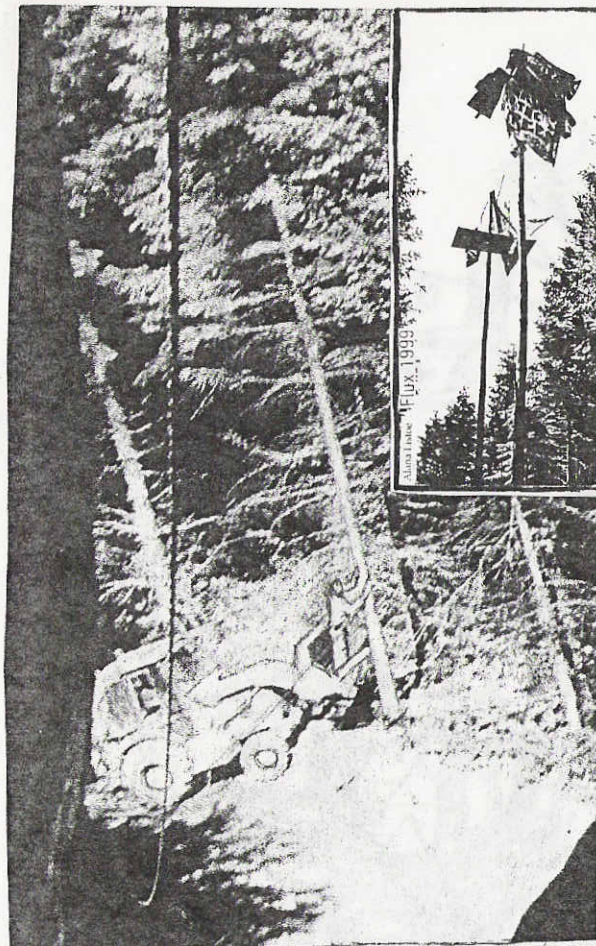
Red Cloud Thunder is an experiment in free society as well as trying to save some of the last few groves of remaining remnant ancient forest in Amerikkka. At least seven tree sits defend a minimum of three units of the Clark timber sale in the Willamette National Forest. The tree villages are interconnected with traverse lines two hundred feet above the forest floor in Douglas Fir transition hemlock hammock.

Red Cloud Thunder is a totally interdependent voluntary mutual aid society. Our community works through natural attrition due to personal dynamics intergenerating cooperation or conflict. Those people that remain here in the trees or on the ground have a caring, loving, respectful, empathic synchronicity only found today in relatively autonomous tribal communities. The degree of emotional and physical well-being is astounding! It probably has something to do with all the donated vegan food that cooperatives and independently owned grocery stores have given us.

Anarchy, as well as as hemp, is illegal because anything that works too good is bad for the economy. These ideologies and substances must be kept away from the "consumers" so the corporations can keep you dependent on their products. Self-sufficiency is against capitalism. The powers that be must keep people fat, weak, and placid so they can keep us under control. When communities are formed that can take care of themselves without outside help they are labelled hippies, communists, unamerican. That is what happened to groups like The Black Panthers, MOVE, and the Freeman.

Some people compare Anarchists to reactionary Republicans. Imagine being compared to Rush Limbaugh! They don't understand. We are not anti-government. We are Against All Authority. "Better dead than dittohead."

In the eighteen sixties during the second International Convention of communalists there was a debate between Karl Marx and Mikhail Bakunin. Marx won over the Anarchists by convincing them that they needed the dictatorship of the proletariat (working class) to teach the people how to live together communally, before the state would wither away when people were educated enough not to need its authority. He didn't realize that once someone is in authority they would refuse to give it up no matter what, even if it meant creating chaos in order to make sure their hierarchy does not become obsolete. Power corrupts. Absolute



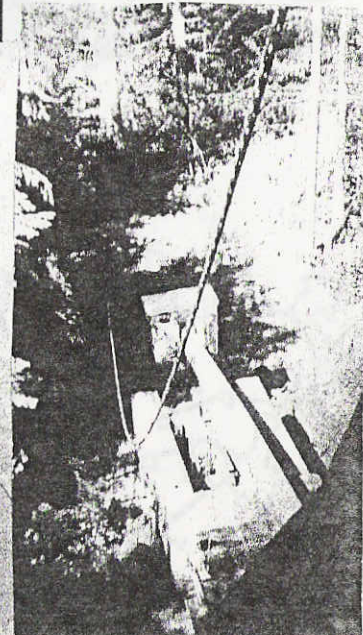
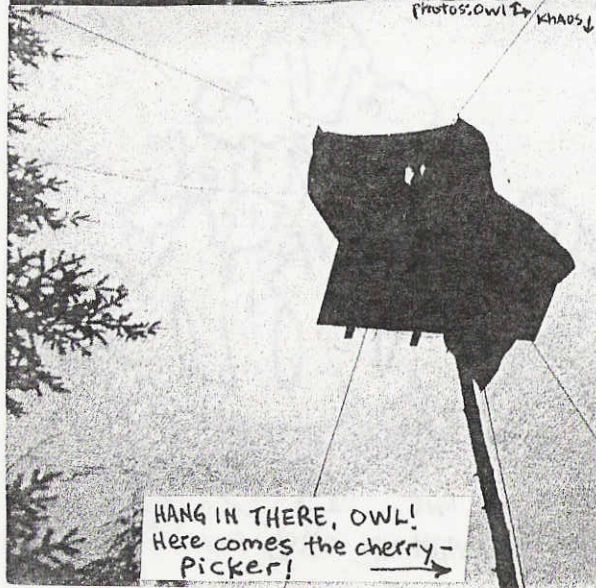
FREDDIES TAKE THE SUMMIT

Summit was a structure of two monopods with platforms at about 40 feet. It blocked Rd. 340, the access road to Unit 35. The first Summit pod was installed on the Vernal Equinox, March 20.

On June 29, Owl was perched on Summit when the Freddie's came to take it out. Snapshots from the Summit-kam provide an owl's eye view of the evacuation procedure.

← An officer in the raised claw of a bulldozer unties a support rope that stretches across the road to clear the way for the cherry-picker. Removal of the support caused Owl's pod to lean dangerously, preventing him access to the traverse to the second pod.

The cherry-picker was brought up to the pod. An officer was raised - he seized hold of Owl and pulled him off the platform. Owl was cited and released with fines totalling \$800.



Tales of DIRECT ACTION at Eagle Creek by Squirrel

On June 1st, 1999, I awoke in the Mt. Hood National Forest - suspended 25 feet above a concrete logging road. Another platform traversed and set on a pulley, anchored to my bipod, and I anchored to a gate the Forest Service kept locked. The Forest Service would lower me and take me to jail that day.

A week before I hitched from Eugene to Portland to hike to the new treesit at Eagle Talon, six miles beyond the locked gate. The paved logging road in the National Forest snaked up through snow and cold spots and along crackly sun-baked clearcuts. I spent the first night high and above in a phat treesit - with others who spent their time to maintain and defend.

It becomes a home. 150 feet up in an ancient Fir named "Sunset", with a view to Portland and her prismatic hues of pollution. A breathtaking view. Short of willing action I obliged the campaign's need to bottomline a road block (the bipod) and the experience to share. The gate crossed the path to several units - including #5.

They were on guard as they cut into her, incase we tried to disengage the crime. Money fingers clawing - they scalped her that day. There was a rare mushroom she cultivated there - only seen sparsely in our bioregion - gone.

I wrote a will just in case I got mushed as they lowered me. I'd like to be a rattle. Coffee was sent up to me that morning and it was still warm as we came down. A five gallon water tank played me and the activity below and friends in the forest howled and screamed in resistance and solidarity. I was not alone. I smiled and spoke kindly. I attempted to engage conversation over heroic removal. Closed and programmed they drugged and made muffins. Strange polite direction - the two sitters were taken to Portland jail. We sat in separate cages awaiting our public defender. He obtained our identity and sat beside

us in front of the magistrate. She denied him our services due to the pettiness of our offense. Being transients and forest dwellers - the magistrate, confused, decided to set our court date hurriedly three days later. She assured us all would be fine defending ourselves of the \$75 citation.

We saw ourselves on Freddy-vision June 4. "Robin," a puff-ball of confused existence, testified and identified the two of us. We cross-examined him in a bumbling human way - with intention of using the lesser of 2 evils as a defense.

Understood the Forest Service must adhere to a forest plan. Mt. Hood or Clinton Northwest forest plan measures broken repeatedly - admittedly - Robin didn't understand measures and admitted Forest Service activities which broke them. I don't know if he learned anything that day. We were guilty of blocking a road and the prosecutor asked maximum penalty of 6 months imprisonment and a \$5000 fine.

This became more than a citation somewhere - legally so. The prosecutor requested a sentence of one year probation and restriction from all National forests and a \$500 fine plus \$5 court fee.

The magistrate asked me what a fair sentence would be. I said 15 hours community service and denounced money. She gave us 6 months restriction from all National forests, probation measures (including urine drug tests), and 50 hours community service. I was legally violated. - like a feeling a woman feels - and it goes inside -

A LETTER FROM THE TREES

Dear Reader,

Did you know that by 1961 our "Forest Service" had clearcut more than half of our National Forests, destroying the habitat of countless wild creatures, now pushed to the edge of extinction, and that there wouldn't be hardly any Old-Growth Forests left at all were it not for the eco-warriors (such as the Earth Firsters and my Red Cloud Thunder brethren and sistren of today) who stood in their way?

Did you know that only 5% of our ancient old-growth forests remain here in Amerika?

Did you know that our 191 million acres of 155 National Forests account for only 17% of our nation's timberlands? 59% is in private "ownership." 14 decimated percent belongs to the Congress - controlling timber industries. The remaining 10% of this nation's timberlands "belongs" to state parks, state forests, National Parks - supposedly untouchable by chainsaws. Supposedly. For now.

Did you know that through their legally immoral use of the '94 Northwest Forest Plan (a sick joke) and Clinton's evil '95 Timber Salvage Rider, that our (de)Forest- (ation) Service's plan to clearcut up here at

by Grasshopper

Fall Creek and Winberry is in direct, flagrant violation to the law of the land as proscribed by the '73 Endangered Species Act and the '76 National Forest Management Act and the Clean Water Act (they'll destroy your watershed, Eugene) and the Willamette Forest Plan AND Judge Dwyer's '91 landmark "Spotted Owl decision" that closed logging in 17 huge National Forests to protect endangered wildlife habitat?

Did you know that clearcuts cause mudslides, erosion; Kill salmon and trout?

Did you know that all logging, "selective" or clearcut, destroys wildlife habitat?

Did you know that if the bastards have their way, the closest your kids will come to experiencing the hoot of an owl, the spine-tingling, awe inspiring presence of an ancient grove of Old-Growth will be through a computer program, a television commercial?

Of course you don't know these things!

Besides being governmental goon-squad henchmen for the timber industry, thieves in fancy, freebie green trucks, fee collectors, general harassers of anybody with hair below their ears, they're also masters of propaganda.

from my platform perched high in the canopy of these beautiful tall old trees my squirrel, vole, jay friends and I helplessly witnessed the Forest Service's pillage and plunder of our ground camp, preparing for their rape of even more of our lovely old forests (over my dead body!).

Risking our lives, limbs, and all personal property (which they regularly steal) in defense of your forests, your children's forests, these masters of legally immoral thievery and propaganda make us out to be the bad guys and posture themselves as the good guys ("Ten Seedlings for Every Old-Growth tree taken!")

FOREST SERVICE MY LILY WHITE ASS!

Anti-Forest Service would be more accurate. How 'bout Forest Industry Service?

The (de)forest(ation) Service.

They just proclaimed a road closure upon the area.

Your area. My area.

Ours? Theirs?

Is this land your land?

Is it my land?

If you're one of those few

people who haven't been

propagandized into the

submissive stupidity our

Anti-Forest Service thrives

upon, then Help Us Out

(with supplies, money, yr time)

before they weaken our

defenses any further!

Our address is Red Cloud

Thunder. P.O. Box 11122

Eugene, OR 97440

(541) 684-8977

redcloud@efn.org

http://www.ecoecho.org

WHAT CAN DO

- Contact U.S.F.S. Chief
Mike Dombeck
P.O. Box 96090
Washington, D.C. 20090-6090
mdombeck@woef.s.fed.us.

- Call or write his
subordinates.

1) Supervisor Bob Williams
U.S.F.S. Region 6
P.O. Box 3623
Portland, OR 97208
(503) 808-2971

2) Supervisor Darrel
Kenops/Willamette N.F.
P.O. Box 10607
Eugene, OR 97440-
2607
(541) 465-6521

TELL 'EM TO CANCEL
the Clark Timber
Sale and leave
the treesitters alone!

- Call or write your
"representatives"

1) "Representative" Peter
DeFazio. Suite 400
151 W. 7th Ave.
Eugene OR 97401
(541) 465-6732
pdefazio@hr.house.gov

2) Senator Ron Wyden
Suite 435
151 W. 7th Ave.
Eugene, OR 97401
(541) 431-0229

Tell them Gifford Pinchot's
100+ year old concept of
multiple use is outdated,
that our National Forests
aren't here for anybody to
abuse and that you support
Cynthia McKinney's National
Forest Protection and Restoration
Act (H.R. 2789) that would end

North Winberry Update by Nettle

During the month of June, Cascadia Wildlands Project and American Lands Alliance took the Forest Service to court for preliminary hearings. They are suing for the liberation of Winberry, Helldun, and twelve other timber sales. Next month, CWP and ALA will go back to court and we will see what happens. It does not look good for these amazing forests.

Winberry and the other sales are called "replacement volume" sales. Replacement volume sales are required when another sale is bought back by the Forest Service. There was a timber sale in the Siuslaw National Forest that was bought back and saved because of an endangered species, the marbled murrelet. By law, the Forest Service is required to provide a "replacement sale" of like kind and value. One of these is North Winberry, in the Willamette National Forest. Winberry is home to many endangered animals such as the spotted owl and wolverine, and it is Old Growth forest. The Siuslaw sale it replaces is not old growth. Winberry is an illegal sale.

Meanwhile, in the upper canopy, wookies are ready to fight for the forest. We are sustainable and able to stay until this nasty sale is bought back! Donations are welcome and come to visit. Come on out!



A Winberry wookiee in
Sorrow. photo by Camilo

Winberry UPDATE:

The roads into Winberry that are now clear of snow. Please come and check out the amazing forest scheduled to be cut by Roseburg forest products.

UPDATE: NO CRABS @ Winberry
NO FREDS